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Invaders from Space















Chapter 1 by R

(explanation: i have a box of 100 bad sci-fi movies that i got for super cheap and i'm just going to put the opening premises on here as i watch through them and see what happens, yeah? yeah)

The council of the Emerald men was in session. It seemed to be that the Salamander men were setting up an invasion of Earth. This wouldn't, couldn't stand, but there was little resources to spare.

"We'll send Starman!" The leader signed out, the council unanimously agreeing. "He is as strong as steel and more invincible than the rest of us! We'll send him to Earth with this prototype device that allows him to fly through space, detect radiation, and understand all Earth languages."

The watch was handed over, and Starman blasted off in to space, heading to stop the invasion of the Earth by the salamander men.

Unfortunately, they had arrived on Earth already, and had begun enacting their evil plans . . .

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and opened with, "Sir, could you tell the readers at World News the latest about the humidity amplifiers being built?"

"Of coursse. Ass you know, thesse buildingss are being sset up throughout the sstatess ass a ssolution to global warming. We are in the final sstagess of building the aerossol vatss, and will be able to sstart pumping into the atmossphere in a weekss time."

The reporter raised her eyebrows, "Really? That soon? Can I ask..."

She was interrupted by a buzz of the intercom and a female voice, "Excuse me Sir, General McKenzie is here, he says it's urgent."

Abe Kennedy leant forward to reply. "Ssend him through." He turned to the reporter, "You'll undersstand, I need to bring thiss interview to a closse?"

"Of course. Thank you for your time Sir." The reporter shook his hand again, picked up her notepad and hurried out, passing the bulky form of General McKenzie, who closed the door behind him.

Abe Kennedy pushed the intercom button, "We are not to be dissturbed." He then twisted his belt buckle and a horrifying transformation took place. His human features faded away, replaced by the slimy orange patterned head of a salamander. He reached into a drawer with the four toes of his front leg and took out a spray bottle and began spraying a fine mist on his skin.

"I have grave newss.", said the General, at the same time twisting his belt buckle, becoming a bulging green salamander balancing on its hind legs. "Our sscannerss have detected an alien object enter the atmossphere near Wasshington DC, it iss not one of ourss."

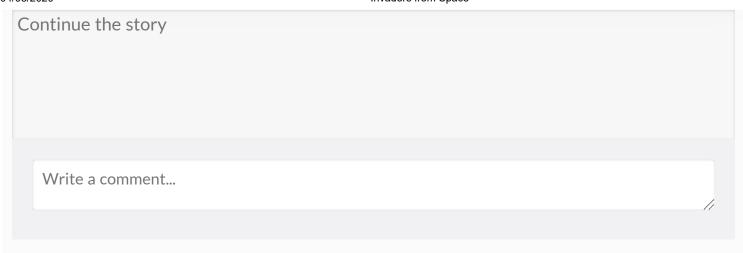
Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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